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A Clear Title.

I want my title sure and clear
To things on earth before I die,
That I may walk in Godly fear.
And hope for mansions in the sky.
That I may praise my Father's wealth,
And with his children be enrolled;
For none can ever be so rich
To those who heavenly treasures hold.
To be the child of this great King,
An heir to King Emanuel,
And ever songs of honor bring
Is sweet—let us his praises tell.
In mansions bright in heaven above,
That blessed home with him to share
Where all is joy and perfect love,
Shall be our happy portion there.
To wear the crown of honor there,
And ever walk the golden street—
With all the saints these joys to share
How glorious, how blest, how sweet!

Ravellings.

That was a good article on feed the church. The writer should have signed his name, but then G. stands for something besides good. I think I will write an article on feed the pastor.

We have held our business meeting, and the pastor received a call for another year. More will be said about this some other time. Some people in this city seem more anxious for me to leave the city than my own people.

I am pastor of the Brethren Church of Philadelphia, and not of any other church, and am not endeavoring to run any other church, but the time has about come to give a little history the light, and I am thinking very seriously of turning on the light.

I am glad Bro. Yoder keeps one eye on the kink factory, and keeps us posted. Not that we love their crooked work, but because we may lead truth before them and help open their eyes and save their poor souls.

Bro. Bauman said the truth; viz: "Every preacher who preaches the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is a doctrinal preacher." That is so. He is a full rounded, not a lop-sided preacher.

I congratulate Isaac on his good work, and trust he may soon duplicate it. Isaac was a good Bow—man, his arrows hit the mark. May his quiver keep him well supplied with the gospel tipped points.

Some people's souls are very small judging from their actions, you could put thirty in a pepper box, and hear them rattle if you shook it, but you would have to hold your hand over the top of the lid.

Our church is an incorporated body, under the name of the Brethren Church of Philadelphia. This name was suggested by Sister Kolb, wife of our Sr. Deacon, who is interested in every good work.

Bro. Shaver speaks of Doctrinal Points, 64 pages, 20 copies sent postage paid for \$1. This with Garber's True Baptism, about covers the ground as held by the church. If Doctrinal Points lacks any point say so, we are not so thin skinned as we use to be.

I received a letter last week taking me to task for advertising pamphlets, etc. There are some people who are blind in one eye, and can not see good out of the

other, and in place of bewailing their own misfortune they try to keep others from working.

There are very few things in this world but what have women at the bottom. In my judgment she has offset, long ago, that apple business in Eden, and has a great deal placed to her credit.

If people were as careful to keep their cellar clean as they are their parlor, houses would be more healthy, and if people were as careful of their hearts as of their clothes, churches would be better.

Many thanks for kind notices of The Story of Jesus. They are all appreciated. Here is what Bro. A. D. Gnagy says: "I received the 20 copies of 'The Story of Jesus,' sold half of them in 2½ minutes." Beloved, 'go thou and do like wise.

We had the pleasure of having Welty Fahrney and wife, with the two offsprings, Grace and Fred in the congregation on Sunday. Welty is attending lectures at the Jefferson College. We are glad to have our old friends with us.

Help your pastor by becoming acquainted with the stranger near you in church. Do not wait for an introduction. Get a little religion in your elbow, and shake hands like a Christian. A little more sociability.

Organization and co-operation for the world's salvation, physical, intellectual, and spiritual.

JOHN DUKE McFADEN.

Carleton, Nebraska.

Our church is promising and we have bright promises for the future. Left home at midnight, Sunday, Sept. 2nd; taking my wife of two weeks with me, and reached the home of Bro. C. Forney, near Beaver City, this state, on Monday evening. Preached three evenings at the neat little church where the Brethren worship, about three and one-half miles from Beaver City. Friday, the church being too small, we moved the meeting to the Presbyterian church in Beaver City. Preached here for about two weeks to large congregations, and about fifteen stood up for Christ. I found more to work against, I believe, than I have ever encountered before, but we had a good meeting nevertheless.

The brethren at Beaver City are in good working condition, and under the able ministry of Bro. Forney, I have no doubt they will reap an abundant harvest for the Master. I returned home and preached two sermons Sunday, Sept. 23rd, then taking the midnight train Sunday night, I was away once more, this time to Norton Co., Kansas, where I preached four sermons in the Maple Grove congregation; result, one accession and the membership roused to new life. The brethren at that place have a nice new church building, and by one good series of meetings could be placed in excellent condition. I was compelled by my home work to say no to their entreaties to stay longer. Our Convention adopted a missionary plan that I believe will give us pretty

efficient evangelistic work in our three states, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri, and I am glad that it is so, for I receive so many calls for much needed help, that it is impossible for me to fill and attend to my regular work at the same time. Will begin a series of meetings next Sunday evening at a schoolhouse five miles from here, but my address will still be Carleton.

GEO. W. DEBOLT.

Oct. 22.

Explanatory.

Fearing what the editor says about my having written "A sort of review of Bro. Mason's book so far as relates to the Passover," in No. 43 of the EVANGELIST might lead to wrong conclusions, I deem it necessary to make this explanation.

1st. Through some carelessness in the office, my article was mislaid for several weeks, and as a consequence, will not now answer exactly what it was designed to. 2nd. When I wrote the article, I had not seen Bro. Mason's book, but wrote the article rather as a refutation of his position on the Passover question as he had presented it through a previous number of the EVANGELIST, and I did so especially because he really courted an investigation from those he supposed would dissent from his views. 3d. Owing to the foregoing facts I did not mean to give even a "sort" of review of the book, and do not wish to be so represented by proxy. 4th. As regards my opinion of Bro. Mason's book, I am sorry to say there are two things in it that I cannot endorse.

1st. I cannot for the life of me see how any right-minded man can deny the fact that Christ ate the Passover on the night of the betrayal, and yet, strange as it now seems to me, I contended earnestly for the same things that Bro. Mason and the Dunkards now do for over thirty years, and hence I can quite readily overlook the mistake on his part, feeling satisfied that Bro. Mason with his progressive tendencies, will correct this before he issues a second edition.

2nd. To my way of thinking, he is not quite sound on the Supper question. He seems to want a "full meal," but he does not want any body to eat much of it, and then in several places he fails to properly discriminate between the Lord's Supper and the Communion. This last is of course only giving a better chance to the opposers to prove from "Mr. Mason's book" that the Brethren church believes the bread and wine to be the Lord's Supper than I should like to give them.

But aside from these two objections I regard the book as very good. His views and arguments are especially strong, especially is this so where he points out the terrible mistake of substituting a human priest and a few drops of water for Christ the Great High Priest, and the sprinkling of his blood, and again the pouring of a little water in place of the pouring out of the

Holy Ghost. These points alone are worth all the book costs. Then there are many other good things in the book, so that upon the whole I can most heartily recommend it to the church and to the public as a valuable accession to our Christian literature.

P. J. BROWN.

Congress, O., Oct. 24.

Disappointed.

After filling our regular appointment at Centerview on the second Sunday of October, we came to Warrensburg on Monday. Tarried with Bro. Culp till Tuesday morning, then took the train for Knobnoster, where we have several members living. Not being expected at that time by our brethren, of course no one was there to meet us. But in this we were not disappointed. Our first disappointment set in when we went to a 25 cts. per meal hotel, ate our dinner, and then were charged 50 cts. for it. Guess we were taken for a "big bug," under the impression that we would feel insulted were we charged the ordinary price, but we have no faith in such sham dignity.

On Wednesday evening we had an appointment about 6 miles north of the "Knobs," in a Cumberland Presbyterian house. On Thursday evening we attended a German Baptist communion meeting. Also attended services at same place on Friday a. m. On Friday evening we preached again at the C. P. church. Had good attendance and attention. Here we think, is a good point for the Brethren to work. We have promised to return in a few weeks and have a few more meetings. After services on Friday evening we went home with Bro. James Long, about 7 mile. At half past two, got up and Bro. Long took us to depot, and here comes in disappointment No. 2. No one at the depot, and train needed signalling to stop. Being chilly we walked the frosty depot platform about one hour. We saw through the window, the warm, glowing fire, and felt disappointed because we could not get to it. O how many people in the world can only have a view of needed comfort. We feel sad when we think of the many thousand comfortless people in the world. Have courage and patience and live right, and it will be better in the next world. When the train's headlight came in view we waved our valise across the track, but all in vain, the train thundered by, and its rumblings were soon lost in the distance. We felt forlorn and cold.

We thought, oh how forlorn and cold people must feel after having permitted the gospel train to pass by. At Adrian the people will feel disappointed to night because we cannot be with them, but Bro. Showalter will no doubt, fill our place. But oh how many will feel disappointed in the better land, because some dear friends whom they expected to meet there will not arrive because they permitted in their weddedness to the world to let the good old ship pass by. All

aboard, friends, while you have opportunity. Soon it will be too late. For

"Time is winging us away
To our eternal home.
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb."

Oh how sad we feel that so few heed the numerous warnings they get, and jump aboard the train while it is stopping for them. Afterwhile,

"Too late, too late, will be the cry."

For,

"Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."

Oh friends, have you not loved ones on the other shore who are expecting you for the love they bear you, and you them.

This world is full of unavoidable disappointments, but to disappoint heaven, by not getting there, is inexcusable. "Now is the accepted time. Today if you will hear his voice harden not your heart." To wait means disappointment.

Our disappointment we suffered this morning may easily be turned into a joke, involving several of us. Our good sister Long, if she knew at this moment of our disappointment, would surely feel disappointed herself as she kept awake nearly all night to keep us from being disappointed.

Everyone possesses an inherent desire to enjoy a better life than the present affords. And oh what a disappointment it must prove to never realize that longing of the soul.

We came on the local freight to Warrensburg, and are again writing in the office of Bro. Culp waiting for the P. M. passenger train. To the better land there is only one train, the old gospel train. Thank God it is universal and "whosoever will may come."

This old gospel train will charge no more than it advertises. We personally deal directly with the firm or headquarters. The price charged is plainly advertized by the firm under the signature of that member of the firm, who is vested "with all power." It costs full consecration to the firm's orders, no more, no less. Everybody is able to pay it, the poor more so than the rich. The apartment of travel is all first class. Come friends. Come aboard. Don't wait until in fearful disappointment you will lament that it is too late.

W. J. H. BAUMAN.

Warrensburg, Mo., Oct. 20, '88.

The corner-stone of the Judson Memorial Church in Burmah has been laid. Money is being collected for the church. An old Christian Burmese woman, whom Dr. Judson baptised, has given 3,000 rupees—about \$1,500.

The first successful blood-purifier ever offered to the public was Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Imitators have had their day, but soon abandoned the field, while the demand for this incomparable medicine increases year by year, and was never so great as at present.

Tobacco is a poison.